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The Herald, April 2, 1892

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The Herald.

VOL. 13.

CEDARVILLE, OHIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1892.

NO 8

GASOLINE THE BEST GOAL OIL

0.8 CTS. per Gallon, CASH ONLY.

GARDEN SEEDS IN BULK

Ladies, Misses and Children's Fine Shoes
Tipped or plain in all widths.

Grand Bargains

FOR CASH ONLY we will sell AT COST on Monday April 4th, any piece of

DRESS GOODS

we have in stock, ranging in price from 25 cts. per Yard up. No Gingham or Prints go in this sale, come and see us we will save you money at

BIRD'S.

THE HERALD

SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1892.

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

B. S. Erwin is in Findlay this week looking after his business interests.

Mrs. R. Morton left for Sparta, Ill. last Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. C. H. Clarmont, who is very sick.

Cow For Sale—No. 1 short horn Durham. Inquire of Mrs. Wm. Baer, Cedarville, O.

The County W. C. T. U. Quarterly will be held near Alpha the 21st of April.

Mrs. Harriette Oliff has sold her property on Main Street, known as the Capt. Small property.

Rev. Robert Evans of the Xenia Seminary will preach in the R. P. Church tomorrow at 11 a. m.

Rev. J. F. Morton will lecture before the Young Men's Christian association at Wilberforce Sabbath evening at 6.30.

Among the other many trials of the children in our public schools a number are now afflicted with sore eyes.

The council has created the office of street commissioner which will be an appointive office.

Mitch. Collins, of Clarksville, has moved to Dan'l Marshall's farm east of Cedarville.

Reduced Rates to Omaha via Pennsylvania Lines.

For the Quadrennial Conference of the M. E. Church at Omaha, Neb. excursion tickets at reduced round trip rates will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines April 27th, 28th and 29th, and will be good returning until May 30th. Any ticket agent of the Pennsylvania Line will furnish particulars upon application.

The state republican convention will meet at Cleveland April 27th for the purpose of nominating a state ticket.

Hon. Dan J. Ryan this week resigned the office of Secretary of state that he might accept the appointment of Commissioner of the World's fair. Col. C. L. Poormann, of Belmont county was appointed Secretary of State by Gov. Mc Kinley.

All candidates should see out their names reach this office by three o'clock this afternoon so that their township and corporation tickets can be printed.

NOTES

From The County Seat.

Report of Court Proceedings Etc.

As Detailed by Our Special Correspondent.

Circuit Court is in session here. There are about eight cases to be decided this term, some of which involve many intricate law questions.

Judge Shearer's son Frank died on Sabbath morning and was buried on Wednesday forenoon. Circuit Court adjourned in honor of the deceased.

Judge Smith is in Lebanon holding court in the place of Judge Dilatush of that place.

John D. Heller, the candidate for Infirmary Director, will be remembered by all as one of the best infirmary directors Greene County has ever had, and for that reason he will be again remembered at the primary.

G. A. McKay, candidate for County Surveyor, is doing some good work and will run at the coming primary far beyond the expectations of his most sanguine friends. He is one of the finest civil engineers in the State.

J. R. Hale and Rose Miller were married in Dayton, O., on Tuesday, the 29th.

A marriage license was issued Tuesday to John O. Bayford and Delia L. Wilson.

Miss Arbogust & Co. will have their Millinery opening on Friday and Saturday.

The dentists of this city are circulating a petition which is signed by all the dentists, requesting John B. Allen to vote for the Bill now pending in the House, to regulate the practice of dentistry in the State.

The fight for Mayor in Xenia, is the only contest of any importance in the election this spring.

John P. Martin, the "Hustler," is a candidate for Councilman in the Second Ward.

The Judges of election at Cedarville will be D. S. Dixon and Ed. Van Horn and Thos. Tarbox, clerk.

The Republicans of Cedarville Township will elect two Central Committeemen this year, one for each precinct.

Charles, a son of Wesley Owens, died Monday and was buried Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Winter entertained some friends Thursday, in honor of Mr. Riley McMillan and wife.

Mrs. Wilson, of Camden, O., who has been visiting Cedarville friends for some time, returns home today.

Robert Galbreath, one of the pioneers of Greene County, died at his home on Grove street, Sunday at 11 o'clock p. m., of old age. He was in his eighty-fifth year, having been born in Clermont County, this state, in September, 1807. In 1820 he, in company with his half brother, Mr. Ewing, now of Xenia, immigrated to this county, settling in this vicinity, at that time a part of Xenia township. He was twice married, his first wife being Eliza Townsley, daughter of Alex. Townsley, deceased. His second wife was Mrs. Elizabeth McMillan Caldwell. For more than half a century he was a member of the R. P. Church at this place, of which he was ruling elder for twentyone years. He was an upright, christian gentleman, one whom it was an honor to know. He leaves, besides the children of his deceased son, Samuel Galbreath, Miss Ada Roberts, of this place, a granddaughter, sister in Clermont county, and his half brother, Mr. Ewing, to mourn his loss.

The funeral services were held at the residence Tuesday morning, at 10 o'clock, Rev. Morton officiating. The body was buried in the Tarbox cemetery.

The following is the program of the Greene County Teacher's Association to be held in the High School room, Xenia, O., April 9th, 1892:

10:00 a. m.—Devotional exercises, conducted by Rev. D. C. Vance, of Xenia, O. Music. 10:15 a. m.—"Patriotism in the School;" Sup't F. S. Colvin, New Burlington, O. General discussion. 11:00 a. m.—"Mathematical Geography;" Sup't Geo. S. Ormsby, Yellow Springs, O. General discussion. 1-2 p. m.—Meetings of the Township Organizations in the rooms of the Central school building. 2:00 p. m.—Music. 2:15 p. m.—"The Power of the Ideal, or the Ideal, the Type and the Inspiration of the Actual;" Dr. T. H. Pearne, of Xenia, O. 3:00 p. m.—"A Talk;" Hon. O. T. Carson, State Commissioner of School, elect. Good music will be furnished by Prof. Higgins.

Overalls and Jackets a large stock at J. C. BARBER'S.

Teeth extracted without pain by application of cocaine at Dr. Homan's office.

Housekeepers should polish and clean furniture with our excellent Furniture Polish, 20 cents a Pint at Ben Ridgway's.

Hot water bottles in great variety at Ben Ridgway's.

Splendid assortment of Ladies and Gents combs at Ben Ridgway.

For a good shoe made to order call on O. Keller the practical shoe maker North Main St. repairing neatly and promptly done.

Blank books, pass books and pencils at Ben Ridgway's.

Some New lamps, just in at Ben Ridgway's.

All the reliable Patent medicines of the market at Ben Ridgway's.

Buy your fresh and salt meats at the old reliable meat store of C. W. Crouse.

New crop Currants, at GRAY'S.

Investigation of the Accounts of the City Officials of Allegheny, Pa., shows a shortage of \$50,197. Two of the delinquent officials have been sentenced to prison.

An Open Letter.

MR. BLAIR—Say to the people of Cedarville and surrounding country that we have in store a large stock of Brussels, Tapestry, Ingrain and Extra Super CARPETS, also Mattings and Rugs; that we do a strictly CASH business. We will guarantee to sell them a cheaper carpet (quality and make considered) than can be bought either in Xenia or Springfield. We bought for cash—prices are guaranteed to us and we will not be undersold. Ask them to call and see our line of goods.

Resp't,

T. H. ADAMS & SON.

Sunday Excursions via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Tickets at one fare for the round trip between any two stations on the Cincinnati Division from Columbus and Springfield to Cincinnati inclusive will be sold by the P. C. C. & St. L. Ry. Co. on each Sunday until further notice during the summer of 1891.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it this receipt in German, French or English with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Power's Block Rochester N. Y.

Prints, Gingham, Muslins, and Shirts. Fresh goods. Prices the lowest. J. C. BARBER.

Go to Charlie Smith for a shave. New crop California Peaches, at GRAY'S.

New crop Sorghum, at GRAY'S.

New crop California Prunes, at GRAY'S.

Whole and Ground Spices, at GRAY'S.

Spring repair work at Murray's harness shop.

Fresh cakes and bread at the bakery. JACOB SAGLER.

If you want a good lunch or a square meal go to Boyd's and have one.

Milton Keys has removed his shoe shop to his new room next to the Nesbet property on Main street where he will be glad to have all customers call.

Cash paid for fur at S. L. Walker's. If you want a stylish delivery rig go to Boyd's.

Hard and Soft refined Sugars at GRAY'S.

Hard and Soft Refined Sugar, at GRAY'S.

Crackers, Ginger Snaps, Rice, tion Wafers, at GRAY'S.

Buckwheat Flour at GRAY'S.

Rolls Avena, Wheat, Oats, Cracked Wheat, Extensior, Pearlley, at GRAY'S.

Teas, Coffees, Cigars and Soap, at GRAY'S.

at Soap, Starch, Lye and Blue.

Wood and Willow ware at GRAY'S.

Halters, collars and all harness sundries at James Morgan's.

Nice white western seed sold for sale at Andrew Brink's.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under care of two prominent physicians and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and what time, was not able to walk across the street without resting. He made before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and in a day enjoyed good health. If you have any Lung or Chest trouble, I guarantee satisfaction. Write for free at 15, Cedarville, Ohio.

The Cedarville Herald.

W. E. BLAIR, Publisher.

CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

BUSINESS FAILURES.

Notes to Young Men Starting Out For Themselves.

A large number of men who "go into business for themselves" meet with failure. Almost every business man who is not employed in a salaried position is obliged to borrow money in order to carry on his business. His own capital would in nearly every case be too small for a reasonable profit. If he is to deal in merchandise, for instance, he expects to buy his goods with borrowed money, and to sell them at a price so much higher as to pay back what he borrowed and leave enough over to give himself an income. But should he be disappointed in his expectations of profit, or should he fail to find customers, he may not be able to pay back the borrowed money. In that case, he must "fail," and cease to do business until the bankruptcy law protects him, or until he can make private arrangements with his creditors.

Failure in business is the greatest dread of young men starting out for themselves. It will be interesting, therefore, to glance over some of the statistics of business failures recently collected by the great mercantile agencies, and see if they give any hint how failures may be avoided.

In the year 1891, considerably more than a million men were in business for themselves throughout the United States.

Of this number, more than twelve thousand failed in business, and a comparison with other recent years shows the number to be not far from the annual average.

Only about one per cent., therefore, of the men now in business for themselves, are likely to become bankrupt before the year is over. The proportion of failures in the number who begin business in any one year, however, is much larger.

Most of the million men already in business have experience, and have gained some degree of success. The proportion of failures among them every year is extremely small; it is the younger and untried men among whom bankruptcy is most extensive. No one has a right to start in business rashly on his own account, and assume that the chances of success are a hundred to one in his favor.

On the other hand, if a young man is sure of himself and understands business in which he is to try his chance, he need not be discouraged by figures. Careful estimates have been made of the causes of business failures in this country, and the results are somewhat as follows:

More than one-half of the business failures in the year were due to insufficient preparation, or insufficient capital to accomplish what was undertaken. A great many of them were caused by the investigators to have been absolute incompetence and unfitness for the business chosen.

More still of the unsuccessful business failed because they undertook too much; tried to do business on a large scale all at once, and rather than do a safe business for small profit, they took large risks where wealth would be gained, but where bankruptcy was sure to follow.

It is important to observe exactly this means. These are results gathered from thousands of different failures, and they all agree in one thing, and that is, they are all failures.

Personal unfitness for the business chosen, and ambition to make money too rashly and too fast, are the two most common causes of business failures. More business failures than failures in business relations, and all business combined. These plain statistics of business failures starting out in business for themselves are: If he wishes permanent success, let him first find out what he is fitted and properly for the business which he is entering, and second, let him be slow and steady, and trust that success will come with time and patience.—Youth's Companion.

Dining-Room Furniture.

There are two articles which one needs for this room—a table and a chair. It often happens that a housekeeper, not realizing the importance of having these of generous well-made, chosen articles, gets a good, but which in a short time becomes unstable. Oak is the best material for the dining-table, and the table of good width, as it does never looks well. The table should be strong, broad-seated, with high backs. Having the table, you can wait for the chairs, although a sideboard is a desirable thing if one can afford it. If you cannot have exactly what you want, be patient. Sideboards, tables and chairs, all come in such simple designs, that one may find them all one's life. It is well to have a hard wood or a good quality of pine. Just enough of the table should be placed in the dining-room. Shades, with a pattern, answer very well for a table cloth.—Home Journal.

THE BATTLE FIELD.

A SOLDIER'S PHOTOGRAPH.

"I was taken thirty years ago—My photo of the mantle yonder; 'Twas said the resemblance then—'Was very lifelike—'a wonder; My hair was curly, dark and long; My face was round, unseamed and fair; My figure, of athletic mold, Showed health and vigor everywhere.

To-day my glass reflects to me Gray hair and features thin and wan; The roundness from my supple form, And health and vigor all are gone; The soldier of those times is dead, And in his place a shadow stands; The past is but a memory, The present useless on his hands.

Above my photo hangs the sword I carried through my army life, And over all the old canteen, That never failed me in the strife; They have not changed with going years, And but for a shade browner grown, They look as fresh as when we left The field at close of duty done.

Ah, well; 'twas destined so to be, And to the end all must bow; I've lived the past, and memory Is all that time has left me now; But what a legacy is mine! My story of a martial life: Wealth could not buy the knowledge grand, Of tested field and mortal strife!

'Tis mine, and though I am to-day Naught but a wreck upon the shore, I'm rich in what the past hath wrought, A millionaire forever more; And still I live o'er again A hundred years in the past; Of camp, field, hospital and march, And hope to live them to the last.

—E. B. Wicks, in Farm and Home.

A NEGLECTED HERO.

He Worked the Engine of the Ashuelot After His Arm Was Shot Off.

John Drummond saved the Ashuelot. The story appeared in the newspapers at the time but has long since been forgotten. The Ashuelot was a side-wheel wooden steamer of one thousand tons burden, armed with twelve rifled guns in battery and two carronades. Her commander was Adam Barrett, a worthy but somewhat narrow-minded old seaman. The Ashuelot had been sent a few miles up the James to put a stop to some fortifications which the confederates had begun upon a long, narrow spit of land running well out into the stream and commanding the channel for a considerable distance. An hour's vigorous shelling had accomplished the work. The enemy were dislodged, the guns spiked, and the lookout reporting the smoke of several other steamers around the bend of the river two miles above, the Ashuelot was headed down stream. At this point the James is full of dangerous shoals and the channel is tortuous. Sailing vessels drawing as much water as the Ashuelot at full speed was a task of infinite difficulty but "Capt." Lee Jordan, who was in charge of the ship on this expedition, had been an old James river pilot. "Capt." Jordan knew every sand-bar, spit, snag, rock, curve and turn in the river and no one better, except, perhaps, John Drummond, likewise a James river pilot in the old days before the war.

Drummond, however, was also an experienced engineer and when the Ashuelot was put in commission he had been given charge of her engines. With his two assistants he was now in the engine-room of the ship and when the bell rang for "full speed" he took the starting-bar in his own stalwart hands. No sooner had the Ashuelot opened the point above than three vessels came steaming around the curve in full view. They were the three most powerful members of the confederate fleet on the James—the Yorktown, the Potomac and the Iron-clad ram Virginia—the latter destined, a few days later, to work such terrible havoc among the federal vessels at Hampton Roads. The Ashuelot was not a match for the smallest of her pursuers in men and metal. Her only hope was in her heels. As the pursuers came sweeping around the bend two puffs of smoke arose from the bow-guns of the Yorktown and the Potomac. A solid shot sang far over the mainmast of the Ashuelot; then a heavy shell crashed into the port battery, and, exploding, killed and wounded half the gun's crew. The Ashuelot replied with her stern guns and the forward smoke-stack of the Potomac disappeared.

For the next fifteen minutes a rapid exchange of iron salutations took place between pursuers and pursued without noticeable effect. By this time the slower moving but much more heavily armed Virginia had rounded the point and now took a hand in the duel by discharging both of her ten-inch bow-guns. Both shots took effect. One, a solid shot, struck the pilot-house, carried it overboard and killed "Capt." Jordan; the other, a shell, exploded at the mainmast, a fragment severely wounding Commander Barrett; another one, entering the engine-room, took off John Drummond's left arm and broke his left leg.

The second officer, a young man, who happened to be in the engine-room at the time, immediately gave orders to strike the colors. With the pilot killed, the captain insensible and the chief engineer apparently dying, no one aboard to carry the ship through the intricacies of the channel, what, indeed, was left for him to do? But as the order to strike was about to be transmitted to the deck John Drummond struggled feebly to his feet, and while one of his assistants knotted a piece of waste about his bleeding stump to check the blood he said: "No, no. Don't give her up, lieutenant! I can pull her through." And pull her through he did by an

exhibition of grit, skill, experience and fortitude probably never excelled in the history of our navy. Propped up on his seat by the valve rods, ghastly, sick and racked with agony, he poured the ship from the engine room. His firemen, stimulated by his superhuman courage, worked like demons. Coal, resin, hams, fat, grease, waste were poured upon the furnaces. The drafts were wide agape and the blowers working like cyclones. Clouds of smoke poured from the chimneys; every pound of steam which the boilers would generate was admitted to the valves. And the Ashuelot escaped, albeit badly hurt in many places and with twenty-one of her crew dead or wounded, among the former her pilot, her commander badly injured and her chief engineer maimed for life.—N. Y. World.

OVERTAKEN BY THE STORM.

What Happened to Sheridan's Messenger When His Horse Stumbled.

A group of old cavaliers were gathered in the smoking room at their post headquarters one stormy day, engaged in narrating marvelous tales of the speed and endurance of the horses they had owned or handled during the famous struggle, when Gile, whose fame as a good story-teller is not strengthened by a reputation for veracity, spoke up, saying: "You remember that big chestnut I rode when attached to Sheridan's headquarters in '64?" A smile passed round the circle, and the major, with a wink, replied: "No, what was he, Gile?"

"What was he? Why, he was the fastest horse in Sheridan's cavalry. He had but one fault—he wasn't sure-footed—and that was what cost me these scars I carry to remind me of the hottest race I ever took part in."

His hearers remembered the many ways in which Gile had told those scars were received, and knew a good story was coming.

"I got him of a southern planter," Gile continued, "and the stories of his speed soon got to headquarters. Whether this helped to bring it about I can't say, but 'twas but a short time before they had me engaged in carrying important dispatches through the enemy's lines. The surrounding country was infested with guerrillas, and Mosby's men were especially active in capturing our detached pickets and scouts. As you may see my work was of an exceedingly hazardous nature, but, as I was familiar with the country, and always kept my eyes open, I had little fear of being drawn into an ambush, and when it came to a chase I knew they hadn't the horse that could overtake me."

"But one morning as I was riding leisurely down the Brownsville turnpike I heard hoofbeats behind, and turning saw a squad of Johnnies coming down on me on the gallop. I touched the spurs to my horse and was off like the wind, and soon I heard the pop, pop, pop of their carbines behind me. They fired till their ammunition was exhausted and never touched me, and I should have got off all right, but just then my horse stumbled and fell. Before I could rise and mount again I was struck by a storm of bullets."

"Why, how was that?" the major broke in, "you said their ammunition was exhausted."

"Yes, it was," Gile replied, with a sly look, "but when I fell the bullets had a chance to overtake me."—Boston Herald.

NOTES FOR OLD SOLDIERS.

GEN. BURNSIDE'S sword and other military equipments have been purchased for the Memorial hall at Bristol, R. I. His library was purchased by Col. S. P. Colt, who will donate it to the Rhode Island soldiers' home.

A FEW days since while visiting the battle-field of Chancellorsville, Va., Comrade H. H. Martin, Commander of Lincoln Post, of Washington, D. C., picked up a copper medal which, under the circumstances, is in a good state of preservation. On one side is the head of Gen. McClellan, and on the other side appears the name of W. M. Johnston, Co. C, 9th Pa. Reserves, Washington, County, Pa. If this comrade is living, and will correspond with Comrade Martin, at 118 F street northeast, he can get his medal.—National Tribune.

EVERY man who went to the war achieved some personal distinction that has ever since been a source of pride to him to tell about when he fights his battles over. P. B. Willoughby, a white-haired man of seventy, who recently appeared before an Indianapolis court, divulged the information that he owned and carried and cared for the famous eagle known as "Old Abe," which was borne at the head of the Seventy Wisconsin in all its engagements. "Old Abe" devoted his or rather her time after the return from the war to laying eggs, and her owner's subsequent career has been hardly more ambitious.

MAJ. GEN. O. O. HOWARD lost his right arm at the battle of Fair Oaks, and it was to him that Gen. Phil Kearney, who had lost his left arm at Chapultepec, is said to have made the famous remark: "Howard, you and I will have to buy our gloves in partnership." Gen. Howard is sixty-two years of age. His headquarters as commander of the department of the east, are on Governor's Island, and he is not infrequently seen in New York. The abundant leisure which his official position gives him is devoted to his books, and particularly to studies in military science. Just at present he is at work on a life of Gen. Zachary Taylor.

IN WOMAN'S BEHALF.

WOMEN IN FINLAND.

Much Has Been Done and Is Yet Being Done in That Little Country.

The woman question is progressing in Finland. Woman's position in Finland has, in fact, always been good, and favored by the laws. The national character also permits advancement, because of its readiness to subject the physical to the spiritual. Again, our culture is comparatively modern, and the young people are not so deeply imbedded in ancient customs.

In the thirteenth century Birger Jarl granted woman the right of inheritance. The laws of 1784, however, confirmed the custom that had become the prevailing one—that sons inherited two-thirds and daughters one-third, excepting children of clergymen, who were to divide evenly. In 1680 we hear of a school in Ny Karleby which admitted girls to the study of reading, writing and the catechism. The fact becomes interesting when we remember that the contemporary French lady, Françoise de Saintonge, was persecuted in Paris because she labored for the establishment of girls' schools in her native land.

In spite of all this progress the women at large, of Finland, did not, until 1884, support or even encourage any organized work for woman's rights.

Then in Helsingfors a "Finnish Woman's union" was organized by Mrs. Elizabeth Loffgren, who became its first president. The union had to suffer like all similar ones elsewhere, but it survived criticism and opposition. It admits no male members, because that would make it suspicious in the eyes of the Russian police, who are hunting for Nihilists everywhere. The programme of the union is as follows:

Equal rights and advantages with men in the securing of both universal and special knowledge.

Woman's right to pass academical and other examinations and to profit thereby equally with man.

The same wages for same labor without regard to the laborer's sex—provided the same amount of knowledge and efficiency is furnished.

Married and unmarried women are of age when twenty-one years old.

A married woman shall have full possession and right of administering her inherited or otherwise acquired property.

Woman's legal right to marry must be placed far beyond the present fixed age of fifteen.

The same law and custom for woman as for man on all moral questions.

The law must acknowledge abuse and drunkenness as sufficient cause for divorce and equal to marital infidelity.

Considering the progress of the last ten years, we can see an advance on the whole line. Women have now the right to vote at municipal elections, and they are elective to school boards and as charity commissioners. The public interest in admitting girls to boys' schools has grown very much, and parents, as a rule, are now bent upon giving their girls an education for use, rather than for ornament. Women study now in the industrial and technical schools. Upon special application women are admitted to the university, and, upon paying the regular fee, they enjoy the advantages of male students in the lecture-room and elsewhere. There is not much prospect, at present, for women getting equal wages with men, because of their neglect in acquiring equal proficiency. A law was passed in 1889, relating to property and indebtedness of married people; according to this law the husband remains the guardian of the wife, but the wife has sole right over her own earnings. The same law gave the married woman the right to do business without her husband's permission, in case he is imprisoned, has abandoned her, or when the married partners live apart. Public opinion is, in a general way, aroused on the subject of the woman question, and some of the daily papers have put it upon their programme. But, though the voice is Jacob's, the hands are those of Esau. They talk nobly about progress, but they practice according to the old custom of allowing man a moral code differing from that of woman and giving him liberties denied her.

Very much remains yet to be done in Finland. Our work and progress is only local and limited as such.—Kivindén og Samfundet.

A NOBLE WOMAN.

One Who Spent a Life in Unfiring Effort for Her Sex.

In her modest home in Buckland, Mass., the mother of Mary Lyon had a beautiful flower-garden, which she kept with notable care and skill. A neighbor one day heard of the privilege of setting a choice plant there, saying that if it grew in her garden he knew it would not die. Mrs. Lyon's household was a garden where everything that grew was tended as carefully as she kept her flowers. The plants there were trained to live, and, in a higher sense, to live forever.

Mary devoted her life to teaching. The story of the founding of the school that made her fame is a record of her unrelenting efforts for her sex and race, continued through patient years.

The Mount Holyoke Female seminary was opened in 1837. Twelve years afterward she was gathered to her rest, but she had left a deathless mark on

the characters of three thousand women.

The institution she created was not born to die. Thirty-five years after its founding Andrew Murray, in South Africa, read Mary Lyon's biography, and also the life of one of her pupils, Fidelity Fiske, "The Mary Lyon of Persia." He determined to found a school for the girls of Cape Colony similar to the one at Mount Holyoke.

His letter to the parent seminary were sent to Abbie P. Ferguson and Annie E. Bliss, two of its graduates; and in 1873 they sailed for the "Dark Continent" to become teachers in the new school. The next year Wellington Female seminary was opened, and already—in less than twenty years—it has become the parent of ten South African Christian schools. Mary Lyon's mother deserved her neighbor's praise. A plant of her nursing would not die.

A human life is not merely an immortal soul. It lives on in what it leaves behind. Enough if it can be said of the obscurest toiler that

In the desert where he lies entombed He made a little garden, and left there Some flowers, that but for him had never bloomed.

—Youth's Companion.

A WORD TO YOUNG LADIES.

You Have a Part in the Moulding of Your Brother's Character.

And this leads me to the thought: Let sisters not begrudge the time and care bestowed on a brother. It is hard to believe that any boy you know as well as you do your brother can ever turn out anything very useful. Well, he may not be a Moses. There is only one of that kind needed for six thousand years. But I tell you what your brother will be—either a blessing or a curse to society, and a candidate for happiness or wretchedness. He will, like Moses, have the choice between rubies and living coals, and your influence will have much to do with his decision. He may not be like Moses, be the deliverer of a nation, but he may, after your father and mother are gone, be the deliverer of a household. What thousands of homes to-day are piloted by brothers! There are properties now, well invested and yielding income for the support of sisters and younger brothers, because the older brother rose to the leadership from the day the father laid down to die. Whatever you do for your brother will come back to you again. If you set him an ill-natured, censorious, unaccommodating example, it will recoil upon you from his own irritated and despoiled nature. If you, by patience with all his infirmities and by nobility of character, dwell with him in the few years of your companionship, you will have your own counsel reflected back upon you some day by his splendor of behavior in some crisis where he would have failed but for you.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Among the modern Spanish women who are making a name in literature is Senoretta Emilia Pardo-Bazan. Senoretta Bazan was born in 1852 (they do not conceal the ages of authors in Spain); her birthplace was Corunna and she is said to have descended "on both sides" from Galician nobility. As a girl she was one of those omnivorous readers who worry their guardians. She was educated at a French boarding-school in Madrid. During the revolution of 1808 she traveled a good deal with her father. It was in this year that she married Don Jose Quiroga. Her first writings were in history and philosophy, in which branches she studied extensively. "Pascual Lopez" was her first novel. While devoting herself very closely to novel writing she has found time during the last ten years to do a good deal of lecturing and has found the "woman question" a congenial subject of study and propaganda. Her last novel is "A Christian Woman," in which social and domestic life are considered with great candor.

Two thousand women became artists in the year 1891.

CANADA is to have a Primrose League, of which Baroness Macdonald is to be the patroness.

Mrs. MINNIE KEELER GOAD, a young woman lawyer of Appleton City, Mo., has lately been admitted to the bar.

LENNY JAMES has been saying some very flattering things about the success of women in the profession of literature.

THE Girls' Friendly Society of England is a union of over 170,000 women and girls of all classes which holds religious and secular classes, provides homes of rest and training, lodges, libraries, etc.

In only five states has a mother absolute legal right to the custody of her own children. These are Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Oregon and Washington. In all other states the right of fatherhood is paramount.

HELENA FRIEDRICKS, a young German woman, has been engaged by the Pall Mall Gazette to make a tour of the United States for the purpose of writing up the social institutions of the country, especially their effect on woman's condition.

MISS JENNIE CARSON, of Minnesota, has increased the number of available occupations for women by becoming a stage-driver. She makes three trips a week, in all weathers and through all seasons, between Ossage and Park Rapids. In winter the mercury sometimes falls to ten degrees below zero, and in summer it frisks among the nineties, but Miss Carson never misses a trip.

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This image shows a vertical strip of a document page. On the left side, there is a dark, textured area that appears to be the binding or cover of the book. The right side of the strip is a white, speckled area, likely the page itself, which shows signs of aging and wear. The strip is oriented vertically, with the binding on the left and the page on the right.

THE HERALD

SATURDAY, APRIL, 26, 1892.

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

The Rev. Gano, a wife murderer, committed suicide at Mt. Gilend, O. He was to have been sentenced to death Friday.

Trains collided near Fairmont, W. Va., Monday, and the cars took fire. W. S. Strather was burned to death.

The Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City Railroad, covering 992 miles, has been leased for ninety-nine years to the Chicago Great Western Railroad Company.

Stephen P. Nash, who was appointed to settle some differences between Jacob M. Payne, of New Orleans, and Addison Hayes, Jr., of Colorado Springs, as Executors of the will of John Davis, and D. Appleton & Co., publishers, of New York, has replied to the Supreme Court in favor of the publishers.

Chicago is in the throes of a terrible Aldermen sensation. As a result of an investigation completed last week seven members of the board were indicted by the grand jury. They were arrested but released later on heavy bonds. The evidence against them appears to be sufficient to send them to the penitentiary. They accepted bribes to vote for certain charters and franchises wanted by corporations.

As a result of the explosion of a boiler at the works of the Laclede Fire Brick Manufacturing Company, Manchester road, near Sublette avenue, Cheltenham, a St. Louis suburb, Monday afternoon, four men are lying dead, three are fatally injured and two are made of. The killed were Larr, Diederke, Joseph, and Dubutche.

A peculiar case of suicide is reported from Port Deposit, Md. John Everett, a retired farmer, was found drowned in a pump-trough with his neck fastened down by a two-pronged fork, the tines of which had been forced into the wood of the trough. Everett suffered from a catarrh, and was tortured by fears of approaching blindness. He was sixty-nine years old, and leaves an estate valued at \$60,000.

Anita Baldwin, only daughter of Millionaire "Lucky" Baldwin, eloped January 5 from San Francisco and secretly married her cousin, George Baldwin, of Crawfordsville, Ind. It was kept secret until Monday, when the young people announced the fact and left on a trip. Anita is only seventeen years of age; George is twenty. The young husband is distasteful to Mr. Baldwin, and it is said he will refuse to receive him or his daughter. This daughter is the heiress to \$10,000,000.

Ferdinand Ward, the Napoleon of finance, who came near bringing disaster to Gen. Grant and his sons, will be released from Sing Sing prison, New York, on April 30, after serving a sentence of six years and six months. Ward was sentenced by Judge Barrett in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, New York, on October 31, 1885, to ten years imprisonment. The year 1885 is memorable as a dark year in the world of finance, and Ward's transactions formed one of the clouds that cast a gloom over Wall street.

Ward was associated with one of Gen. Grant's sons in Wall street, the General himself being a silent partner in the business. It is not probable that Ward will be a-ke-d to stand the trial and other indictments. It is said that Ward is released he will be a poor man. By good luck he has reduced his term three years.

The Iowa Legislature has appropriated \$200,000 for the education of colored youths for the ministry.

The Rev. Epaminondas J. Pierce of Philadelphia, has left his estate, valued at \$200,000, for the education of colored youths for the ministry.

Mr. Gould has not yet bought the Castle Chapultepec for a winter residence. Nor had the poor widow of his former partner, "Jim" Fisk, heard from him at latest accounts.

The archbishop of Canterbury has not for 30 years allowed any mail to be delivered at his country residence on Sunday, and he scrupulously avoids reading any letters on that day.

Max O'Rell says that everyone except kings and the prime ministers of a few great powers likes to be interviewed, and he considers it a compliment to be asked to give a newspaper his ideas.

The earl of Roseberry, doubtless Great Britain's most eligible widower, wears his face smooth and looks more like a decorous young curate than the political and social personage he undoubtedly is.

Gen. Longstreet, according to the view of a Birmingham reporter, "appears to be in the best of health. His face is rosy and ruddy, set off by his white side whiskers. He is a strikingly handsome man."

An irreverent critic is said to have shocked Mr. Augustin Daly greatly by observing of Baron D'Eyncourt's recent sylvan drama: "Tennyson is in no sense a Sardou. Nor, for the matter of that, is he a sardine."

Ex-Senator Ingalls is said to be again at work on the novel of Washington life which he had almost ready for the press when the fire that burned his Atchison home consumed it, with other literary treasures.

The Rev. Mr. Fairbairn, principal of Mansfield college, Oxford, began his lectures in Marquand chapel, New Haven, on "The Tendencies of Modern Theology," Thursday. He is the Lyman Beecher lecturer at Yale for this year.

Michael Smith, his wife and eight children, of Dubuque, Ia., were poisoned by eating beef affected with "lumpy jaw." The mother and one boy may die, but the others are out of danger.

Seven men were killed and several others fatally injured by the explosion of a boiler in a lumber mill at East Jordan, Mich., Monday. The killed were Arbutus Cook, Will Beach, Simon Warner, J. C. Brown, Peter Sheldon, Mauney Hunt, and A. Christy.

Three of the crew of the schooner Winnie Lawrey, which has arrived at New York from Hayti, are missing. It is still they were killed and eaten by their shipmates to prevent starvation, their food having given out. Officers deny the report.

James H. Wilkinson, of Scipio, nd., committed suicide by shooting himself in the head and then jumping from an Ohio and Mississippi railroad train early last week. He had been away from home four years, in Texas, Ind was returning. No cause for the deed could be assigned.

The Rev. John C. Temple has been found guilty of murder at Evansville, Ind., and sentenced to seventeen years in the penitentiary. The preacher was quarreling with his wife, when Warren Gray, a friend, interfered. Temple turned on Gray and stabbed him to death.

Clerk's Statement of School Funds, Cedarville Tn, For the Year Ending Sept. 1, 1891.

RECEIPTS.			
DATE.	From Where Received.	Tuition Fund.	School Expense Fund.
Sept. 1	Balance on Hand Sept. 1, 1890	\$1,380 00	\$2,951 47
Feb'y 27	State Common School Fund	215 00	
27	Virginia Military Fund	26 59	
27	Building		375 00
27	Contingent and Continuing	1,137 57	448 10
Aug. 22	State Common School Fund	210 82	
22	Building		375 00
22	Contingent and Continuing	969 18	456 82
Total,		\$3,940 00	\$4,606 39
Total Amount Paid Out,		2,640 00	1,366 50
Balance on Hand Sept. 1st, 1891,		\$1,300 00	\$3,239 89

EXPENDITURES.				
Date.	No. Order.	TO WHOM ISSUED.	No. Sub-Dist.	Tuition Fund. School Expense Fund.
1890				
Sept. 1	1	Andrew Bros.	4	\$ 18 87
2	2	George W. Cumberland	6	3 00
3	3	James Cline	8	7 00
4	4	Thos. N. Tarbox	8	16 00
5	5	H. M. Stormont	All	75 00
13	6	F. M. Ewry	5	2 00
13	7	Toney Bear	3	2 00
17	8	J. W. Roney	2	3 42
19	9	L. B. McGinis	7	20 00
22	10	Jas. E. Townsley	7	3 50
27	11	C. W. Marshall	4	4 58
Oct. 1	12	Frank Chapins	7	1 75
13	13	R. B. Barber	4	10 00
14	14	Amanda Wead	4	40 00
15	15	B. Bird	4	2 00
16	16	F. L. Smith	2	40 00
17	17	Lois McFlemming	8	35 00
18	18	D. B. McElwain	8	5 91
19	19	Lizzie Murdock	6	35 00
20	20	Ida Smith	3	35 00
21	21	Hattie M. Scarff	5	37 50
22	22	Lois McFlemming	8	35 00
23	23	Nannie A. Nesbit	1	40 00
31	24	Hattie M. Scarff	5	37 50
Nov. 1	25	Amanda Wead	4	40 00
7	26	Lizzie Murdock	6	35 00
12	27	Ida Smith	3	35 00
12	28	Calvert Bros. & Co.	8	32 60
13	29	Crouse & Bull	8	55
13	30	B. G. Ridgway	8	8 00
22	31	Lois McFlemming	8	35 00
26	32	Amanda Wead	4	40 00
27	33	Dr. S. Ervin	6 and 7	14 88
Dec. 5	34	A. O. Stretcher	7	100 00
6	35	Hattie M. Scarff	5	37 50
16	36	Ida Smith	3	5 00
16	37	Ida Smith	3	52 50
23	38	Hattie M. Scarff	5	37 50
24	39	B. T. Bailey	All	104 00
26	40	Nannie A. Nesbit	2	80 00
28	41	Lois McFlemming	8	35 00
1891				
Jan'y 2	42	F. M. Ewry	5	3 20
7	43	Lizzie Murdock	6	35 00
9	44	Amanda Wead	5	40 00
10	45	Rob't Bird	3	1 00
20	46	Andrew Bros.	3	38 56
21	47	Lewis Hensel	3	1 25
25	48	F. L. Smith	2	40 00
25	49	Lois McFlemming	8	40 00
28	50	Crouse & Bull	7	3 25
28	51	" "	3	4 75
28	52	" "	5	16 00
31	53	Hattie M. Scarff	5	37 50
Feb. 5	54	Amanda Wead	4	40 00
20	55	Walter Murdock.	6	1 50
25	56	Lizzie Murdock	6	70 00
24	57	Andrew Bros.	2, 6, 7	27 96
24	58	Hattie M. Scarff	5	37 50
28	59	Cal Ewry	5	6 00
Mar. 5	60	Jennie Marshall	4	10 00
6	61	Amanda Wead	4	40 00
7	62	Nannie A. Nesbit	1	80 00
14	63	Jno. Stevenson	1	5 00
14	64	" "	1	2 00
25	65	Hattie M. Scarff	5	37 50
25	66	B. T. Bailey	All	96 00
Apr. 3	67	Ida Smith	3	5 00
3	68	" "	3	122 50
3	69	" "	4	40 00
3	70	Amanda Wead	4	70 00
4	71	Lois McFlemming	8	70 00
8	72	" "	5	2 76
8	73	" "	1	20 51
11	74	Nannie A. Nesbit	1	40 00
11	75	A. C. Stretcher	7	140 00
13	76	Lois McFlemming	All	454 00
21	77	R. E. Kerr	All	16 50
21	78	J. M. Bull	All	1 10
21	79	J. D. Silvey	All	10 50
25	80	F. L. Smith	2	240 00
28	81	Lizzie Murdock	6	35 00
4	82	Hattie M. Scarff	5	37 50
4	83	Amanda Wead	4	40 00
4	84	E. S. Barrett	All	2 33
15	85	Hattie M. Scarff	5	20 00
16	86	Lois McFlemming	8	10 00
16	87	" "	8	70 00
19	88	Andrew Bros.	2	17 12
23	89	A. C. Stretcher	7	40 00
27	90	Lizzie Murdock	6	105 00
27	91	A. C. Stretcher	7	50
June 4	92	H. M. Stormont	All	16 00
6	93	Nannie A. Nesbit	1	80 00
17	94	C. G. Turnbull	1	3 00
17	95	John Inman	4	2 50
20	96	Milo Randall	5	24 15
22	97	Bank of Cedarville	All	424 00
Balance on Hand				1,300 00 3,239 89
				3,940 00 4,606 39

I hereby certify the above to be a correct Exhibit of Receipts and Expenditures of Cedarville township Schools for the school year ending September 1, 1891. J. M. STORMONT, Township Clerk.

JACOB KANY

Merchant

Tailor.

NO 10 N. DETROIT STREET

XENIA, O.

Before you buy your suit, Overcoat or Pants for Fall, see KANY THE TAILOR he has a full line of Foreign and Domestic goods always no hand to select from. Perfect fitting garments and first class work guaranteed at a reasonable price.

KANY THE TAILOR.

J. F. SMITH,

—DEALER IN—

Pianos & Organs

+ Musical Merchandise, +

Artists

Material,

PICTURE FRAMES.

XENIA, - - OHIO

H. M. Babb

Attorney at Law

15 E. MAIN St., - XENIA OHIO.

MARCUS SHOUP,

ATTORNEY

AND

COUNSELOR-at-Law,

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO COMMERCIAL LAW, AND ABSTRACTING OF TITLES.

Correspondent for Bradstreet's Commercial Agency.

Rooms—No. 1 and 2 Central Bank Building, Xenia, Ohio. Telephone at Office and Residence. No. 96.

Notary Public in Office

BANK OF CEDARVILLE

General Banking

Business Transacted.

Geo. W. Harper, Pres.

W. L. Clemans, Cashier.

Individual assets principally invested in Real Estate \$200,000.

W. F. TRADER

Attorney At Law.

NO. 9 EAST MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

ARE YOU A WOMAN

WHO HAS NOT SEEN A COPY OF

ARHUR'S NEW HOME MAGAZINE,

of Philadelphia? "The best and cheapest ILLUSTRATED monthly ever published in the English language. 1,500 pages for \$1.50.

Six Short Stories and Splendid Articles

by best writers on all subjects of interest to women. Three Month trial if you take it now. Sample copy 10cts.

Go to Boyd's restaurant for a good meal, only 25 cents.

THE HERALD

SATURDAY, APRIL, 26, 1892.

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Covenant Church.—Rev. T. C. Sprout, Pastor. Regular services at 11:00 a. m. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. R. P. Church. —Rev. J. P. Morton, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m.; Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m.

M. E. Church.—Rev. G. L. Tufts, pastor. Preaching at 11:00 a. m.; Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; class, 8:00 p. m.; Young People's meeting at 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00.

U. P. Church.—Rev. J. C. Warnock, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m.

A. M. E. Church.—Rev. A. C. Spivey, pastor. Preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Class every other Sabbath at 10:00 a. m.; Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m.

Baptist Church.—Rev. Johnston, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Sabbath School at 2:00 o'clock p. m.; Prayer meeting Wednesday night.

A PARROT'S MEMORY.

One That Recalled a Face After Many Years Had Elapsed.

"Ten years ago a young married lady, Mrs. Robins, from New Orleans, made quite a visit at our house," says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "She brought with her a parrot named Pedro, and it was a sight the way that parrot made himself at home. Our children were all at home then—the youngest eight years old and the oldest sixteen. Three of them are married now and one is dead. It was poor little Quita that the parrot took such a fancy for on that visit, and before the first day was out he was calling: 'Quita! Oh, Quita!' till you couldn't have told him from one of the family. He began calling the 'papa' right away in the most affectionate manner, and he had a funny way of going downstairs, holding on with his beak at every step and letting himself down, about as every breath: 'Oh, Keziah, Keziah! Don't you hear? Pedro wants his dinner! Keziah was our servant then, you see. Well, the other day Mrs. Robins came again, and brought Pedro. He was taken upstairs to the hall, and then, at Mrs. Robins' request, I uncovered the cage myself. 'I wasn't expecting anything of the kind, and still you I came mighty near fainting when that bird stretched his head up, turned it to one side, looked at me critically a minute, and exclaimed: 'Howdy, papa! Mrs. Robins has had no children, understand. No, that parrot remembered me! I felt so curious to know what he would do that I turned him out and followed him. He made straight for the children's old room, and when I opened it he went in and walked all about, evidently looking for something. I thought I knew what was coming, and pretty soon it came. 'Quita!' he called, 'where is Quita?' Maybe you think that didn't break my heart almost! He is there yet, and he calls her every day. But the way he tumbles down that staircase, calling for Keziah! That would make you laugh! He doesn't take kindly to our new servant girl, and evidently considers her an interloper. I tell you that parrot remembers."

A TALL BEAR STORY.

The Improbable Yarn of an Arkansas Hunter.

"Speaking about bears," said Squire Garvin, as he settled himself in a comfortable chair at the police station and addressed a Memphis Appeal-Avalanche reporter, "speaking about bears, I think I had an adventure with one not long ago that beats the record."

"I was hunting around Shell lake, over in Arkansas one morning. I was in a dugout and had my gun and a little dog. The bear I have reference to made its appearance on the shore, and I shot him. When I landed I heard a noise over in the brush, and thinking there might be another bear there, I determined to start in to investigate. The bear I had shot lay lifeless, so all appearances, but I had my suspicions about him, knowing the treacherous habits of the varmint, and before I went away I tied the chain of the boat around his neck and left the little dog to watch."

"I had not gone far in the brush before I heard the dog barking, and, hurrying back, what was my surprise to see the bear climbing a tree and pulling the boat up after him, with the dog sitting in the stern thereof and barking for dear life. The sight almost paralyzed me for a moment, but I soon recovered and fired. The bear sprang from the tree jerking the boat containing the dog after him, and he pulled out for the other side. I had to stop to reload, and by the time I was ready to shoot again the animal was out of range. I ran around to the other side of the lake, expecting to catch him when he landed, but he was too sharp for me. He only stopped long enough to let the dog out of the boat, when he pulled out again before I got in range, and when he got in the middle of the lake he climbed into the boat himself and sat on his haunches looking at me. I never recovered bear nor boat but

there are stories afloat among the inhabitants of the country in the neighborhood of Shell lake of a bear being seen frequently gliding gracefully up and down the lake in a dugout."

THE PENCIL OF THE ARTIST.

Modern Woodcuts Are Better Than Chromos for Wall Pictures.

Illustrations may be divided into two groups: First, those which depict manners and customs and the life of men and beasts; second, those in which men's thoughts and creations already given to the world in another form, as in literature and traditions, are taken and used as subjects by the artist. While it may be true that a good deal of the current illustration is inferior, it serves a useful purpose in the propagation of a love of art among people who would not without it see any whatever worthy of the name. Woodcuts and photographs from the designs of competent artists, in the illustrated papers and magazines, are far better food for the people in homes distant from the art centers than the cheap chromos and cheaper steel engravings that used to be about all there was in such houses in the way of pictures of any description.

In our own country at least, adds Scribner's, it is indisputable that more has been done through the medium of illustrated literature to make the masses of the people realize that there is such a thing as art, and that it is worth caring about, than in any other way.

Queer Suit for Damages.

A new cause has arisen for a lawsuit. A woman in France was notified by the authorities of a lunatic asylum of her brother's death. She went to the funeral and ordered a handsome tombstone. Her mother was so grieved at her son's death that the plaintiff had to give up her situation to take care of her. Then she learned that the directors of the asylum had made a mistake and that her brother was alive. After unsuccessful efforts for compensation she has gone to the courts, claiming heavy damages for grief and injury.

UNTHINKING YOUTH.

The "Mental Grasp" of Sweet Girl Graduates.

"I was mother confessor at the queerest confessional the other day," writes the Autoerast of the Tea Table in the Minneapolis Times. "One of the sweetest, attractive girls, whom everybody likes, said to me, with real concern in her voice: 'Do you know, I never think.' I tried not to smile at her seriousness, and replied, consolingly: 'Well, my dear, you could not expect to grapple with abstract problems at your age.' But she was not to be consoled. 'No, but, literally, I cannot think, abstractly or concretely, or any other way. I never reason anything out like other people.'"

"Yet she is a girl of unusual intelligence, and a high school graduate. It seems to me there is something radically wrong with a system of education that can produce such results. Training is too much a matter of knowledge, and too little a matter of growth. A big part of the facts that can be learned! A few good books of reference would answer the purpose of education, if knowledge were all it gave. It should give rather mental grasp and balance, and a perfect understanding and control of every faculty."

"Mental grasp? Fancy accusing our sweet girl graduates, or our boy graduates either, of possessing it. They know little more of using their brains than when they began their education. What two young people were overheard to talk sense for more than five minutes together? What young person has the least conception, unless he has happened to stumble upon it by natural tendencies, of the pleasure of independent thinking? There are few delights so satisfactory as that of observing, reasoning, drawing deductions and then finding in a flash of recognition that you have discovered for yourself some truth you have heard all your life and never fully comprehended. If only the fevered, hurrying world would stop to think. If only the youth of the day were trained in the lost art of reasoning!"

New People Die.

A French medical journal, quoted in the London News, has arrived at the conclusion that the annual mortality of the entire human race amounts, roughly speaking, to 33,000,000 persons. This, it is observed, implies that the average deaths per day are over 91,000, being at the rate of 3,750 an hour. The notion of 62 people dying every minute of the day and night all the year round presents our death statistics perhaps in the most lugubrious aspect that is possible. Pursuing his cheerful researches this authority finds that a fourth of the race die before completing their 6th year and one-half before the end of the 17th year; but the average duration of life is nevertheless about 33 years. Further he has ascertained that centenarians are so rare that not more than one person in a hundred thousand attain this patriarchal age.

Grows with Human Laughter.

There is a species of crow in India which assembles in flocks of about twenty or thirty in the recesses of forests, and whose note so exactly resembles the human voice in loud laughing that a person ignorant of the real cause would fancy that a very merry party was close at hand.

ANDREW JACKSON

SUCCESSOR TO DUNLAP & CO.

DEALER IN

PINE LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

A NEW STOCK OF

SIDING, FINISHING, FLOORING, SASH, DOORS BLINDS

HARD AND SOFT PINE

A specialty. We handle only first quality wood and will guarantee satisfaction. Parties intending building this season will save money by calling on us and getting our prices.

Good Grades, Low Price

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

Handwritten BUSINESS COLLEGE

AND SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND. Skilled teachers. Thorough work. Modern methods. Low expenses. 80 per cent. of graduates in good positions. Commercial, shorthand, typewriting and practical English courses. For catalogue, address K. L. Meredith, Pres., Sandusky, O.

THE MUCH-DESIRED LONG WAIST and PERFECT HIP EFFECT can only be produced successfully by wearing

THE DUPLEX Corset

ADJUSTABLE OVER THE HIP AND WILL FIT ANY FORM Instantly giving Perfect Case and Contour. They have Double Seams, which will not rip; Double Sticks and Bones, which will not break. Made in three lengths: Java and Eastern. Any dry goods dealer in the U. S. can supply you. Canvasers Wanted. Sent for catalogue. BORTREE MFG. CO., Jackson, Mich.

CHAS. E. SMITH

Is the place for you to get a smooth

shave or a stylish hair cut.

Cedarville, O.

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION OF ELECTION.

In compliance with the requirements of the laws of the State of Ohio, I, Luther Townsley, Mayor of the incorporated village of Cedarville, Ohio, hereby notify the qualified electors of said village that on

Monday, the 4th Day of April, A. D. 1892.

Between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and 6 o'clock p. m., at the Mayor's office, within said village, an election will be held for the purpose of choosing the following officers of said village, to-wit:

One Mayor.

One Clerk.

One Treasurer.

One Marshal.

One Street commissioner.

Three members of the village Council for the term of two years each and one member of the village Council for one year.

Given under my hand and official seal, 10th day of March, 1892.

LUTHER TOWNSLEY, Mayor.

[SEAL.]

By order of the Board.

A. J. JACKSON, Clerk.

The qualified electors of Cedarville School District are hereby notified that on

The 4th Day of April, A. D. 1892,

between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and 6 o'clock p. m., an election will be held at the Mayor's office to elect two members of the School Board to serve three (3) years.

By order of the Board.

A. J. JACKSON, Clerk.

FAWCETT. The Xenia Jeweler

Has in stock a fine line of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY and

DIA MONDS!

The finest line of Gold and Silver Jewelry ever offered. Green County. A Specialty made of Silver and Steel frames. They are made with an amount of ease and comfort, seldom enjoyed.

Cincinnati Division. Pennsylvania Lines.

Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Time.

westward.			
	AM	AM	PM
Columbus.....	iv	250 7 20	8 55 1 55
Alton.....			19 14
West Johnston.....			20 10
London.....		3 38 8 10	9 38 2 44
So. Charleston.....		3 57 8 27	9 55 2 58
Sciota.....			10 03
Cedarville.....		4 16	10 14
Wilberforce.....			10 21
Xenia.....	ar	4 38 8 53	10 30 3 12
Spring Valley.....	iv	4 38 9 00	10 30 3 12
Hoxanna.....			10 47
Waynesville.....			10 51
Moreau.....		4 58	11 01
Oregon.....			11 10
Fort Ancient.....			11 18
Morrow.....		5 20 9 43	11 25 4 28
South Lebanon.....			11 33
Jefferson.....		5 45 10 08	11 33 4 44
Milford.....			11 41
Batavia, Jr.....			11 49
Cincinnati.....	ar	6 40 10 45	11 58 7 40

The Cedarville Herald.

W. H. BLAIR, Publisher.

CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

ON THE CREST OF THE HILL.

The breeze was sweet and the breeze was chill
On that far brown hill,
Where the sunset lingered long and late,
Like a smile of fate.

Many and many a time we stood
(Oh, the gods were good!),
We two, alone, on that lonely height
In the fading light.

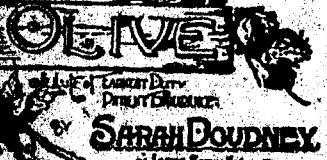
Like shadowy ghosts the sails swept down
Past the quiet town,
And over the dim, white harbor bar
Shone the first pure star.

Oh, sweet! . . . And I watched its splendor
From
Through the sunset glow,
With sometimes—not often—the bliss divine
Of your hand in mine.

And still the breeze blows over the hill,
And the faint star still
Shines through the dusk, and the boats go by
'Neath the darkening sky.

But the star and the wind and the dim, sweet
Are no more for me,
And no more for me is the hand I pressed
The old brown crest.

—Margaret S. Bridges, in Leslie's Weekly.



CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

With her proud, impatient
had wondered sometimes at
sisterly feeling for the Challock
There was no one in the village
had not been surprised at the
marriage of Olive's mother,
Winfield. Why a woman
her natural refinement should
taken rough Tom Challock was a
very indeed; and yet such mysteries
found everywhere. Tom was a
man with two daughters of his
and the girls seemed to take more
to Olive than he did. For in his
way he let her see that he did
want her under his roof, and she
loved to find a shelter else-
where. By and by, perhaps sooner
than she dared to expect, Michael
had made a home for his
loved wife; but, meanwhile, the
house was as hard as Tom Challock
and made it. And already Lucy
had suggested that it would be

Lucy bent forward and kissed her.
"Olive," she said gently, "I shall like
him better when he thinks more of you
and less of that great idol—success. I
see that he is clever, dear—very clever
in his own way; and so determined that
he is almost sure to win the things that
he is seeking. Only I could wish that
he had eyes to see the treasures that he
passes by while he runs the race. I
wish that he would sometimes give a
thought to those things that are not
won by mighty effort, but given freely
—given by a Father's bounty and love.
Surely life need not be all striving,
Olive."

"Oh no," murmured Olive with a sigh.
"I feel that it takes a very little to
make me perfectly contented. But men
are different, I suppose; they want far
more than we do, and they must struggle
till they get it. For my part, Lucy,
I should love to live in a cottage with
Michael, and be just myself. But he
wants me to be more than myself. I
dare say he is right; to him I must seem
a very ignorant uninformed creature."

"You are not ignorant, considering
that you are a village girl," Lucy an-
swered. "The old vicar, who helped
Michael so much, must have been your
friend also. It surprised me, when I
first came here, to find a girl who was
a reader and a thinker. Take courage,
my child; you are not as far behind
Michael in the race as you suppose.
And if—if our plan is really carried out
—you will learn a great deal with your
uncle Wake."

"Lucy," Olive said, looking up sud-
denly, "you have never told me how
you came to know anything of my uncle
Wake."

A slight flush rose to Lucy's face and
was gone in an instant.
"Mr. Wake keeps a second-hand book-
shop in the Strand," she replied quick-
ly. "A friend of mine, who was very fond
of books, used to take me there often,
and your uncle talked as only those who
read can talk. It was a pleasure to go
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Olive looked at her in silent surprise.
The beautiful worn face had grown
young again; the eyes were shining.

"But you love the country, don't you,
Lucy?" she asked, after a pause.

"Yes," Lucy's face grew pale and
still again. "Yes, it is good to be here.
I feel that I am resting before I go to
rest."

"I wish you would not talk so," Olive
said, with tears gathering in her large
brown eyes. "Lately I have thought
you better, dear; and Michael told
me that you were not as ill as I had led
him to suppose. You could talk and
laugh with him, and it made me happy
to see you so bright."

"I would do a great deal to make you
happy," Lucy answered, stroking the
girl's smooth cheek. "And now that
the spring has come, Olive, I shall be-
gin to teach you my craft. You must
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"Knots of flowers, and buds and garlands gay."
"My fingers have not lost their old
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"Do something else for me," she
entreated. "Try to love Michael for
my sake. Try to see him with my eyes
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Lucy smoothed the brown hair away
from the young face and soothed her
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been a little child. This woman, who
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who are true and who love truth, even
if their hearts are torn with suffering.
And Olive, hearing her friend speak,
seemed no longer afraid of anything.
She took Lucy's hand and looked at her
with grateful eyes.

"I shall never forget your words,"
she said. "You have made me feel
strong!"

"But, Lucy, I am not going to Lon-
don to be forlorn!" cried Olive, re-
proachfully. "Michael is there."

"Michael is there," Lucy said, calm-
ly; "and for his sake, as well as for
yours, I say again, don't take the world
into your soul. Great artists tell us
that if they paint a landscape without
a glimpse of sky it depresses the gazer.
Never let the sky be quite shut out of
your life. It may soon be done, Olive;
when we begin to build walls around
us, we don't know how high they will
rise; when we plant our groves we
can't tell how thick they will grow.
Always leave an opening through
which you can see Heaven."

Olive looked at her, and was struck
by the light on her wasted features.
Lucy's life was widening at the close;
her view of Heaven was broader than
it had ever been before, and the glory
that she saw was reflected on her face,
which was "as the face of an angel."

"Oh, Lucy," she said, in a timid tone,
"I know you are much wiser than I am,
and I sometimes fancy that you can see
farther into the future than others can.
Are you looking into my future, and
seeing things that you will not speak of
plainly?"

"Do not frighten yourself about my
forecasting, my dear child," Lucy an-
swered very tenderly. "I can foresee
no trials in your life that a brave spirit
cannot live through. Only I would
warn you not to part with the very
portion of yourself which will enable
you to bear those trials. Keep your old
trust in a Power that is over all; listen
to the voices that tell you of that peace
which shall assuredly follow the strife.
Do not let the world so blind and deafen
you that, when sorrow comes, the true
light may shine and the true voice
speak in vain. Oh, Olive, it is not
trouble that is to be feared; it is the
loss of those qualities in us which help
us to meet trouble bravely."

"But, Lucy," Olive's lips were trem-
bling, "I shall have Michael by my
side, and he is so strong! Think of all
the difficulties he has conquered! Can
I be afraid of anything while he takes
care of me?"

Lucy was silent for a moment. It
was true indeed that she saw things in
Olive's future that she would not plain-
ly speak of. It needed only a little
knowledge of humanity to foresee that
this girl's deepest suffering would come
to her through the man she loved.

"I am afraid you don't like him," the
poor child went on. "What has he said
that displeases you? Ah! I am disap-
pointed; I thought you would say I was
the most fortunate girl in the world!"

Lucy bent forward and kissed her.
"Olive," she said gently, "I shall like
him better when he thinks more of you
and less of that great idol—success. I
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I feel that I am resting before I go to
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"Knots of flowers, and buds and garlands gay."
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from the young face and soothed her
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been a little child. This woman, who
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other, who had to tread the old, thorny
path. She had been left upon the road
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some had loitered and stayed behind;
the hand that had clasped hers had sud-
denly loosed its hold, and then she had
stumbled blindly on in utter anguish
and desolation; but that misery, too,
had passed away. All that remained to
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the tired feet had only a little way
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She would not paint a blissful picture
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she said. "You have made me feel
strong!"

"Yes," Lucy's face grew pale and
still again. "Yes, it is good to be here.
I feel that I am resting before I go to
rest."

"I wish you would not talk so," Olive
said, with tears gathering in her large
brown eyes. "Lately I have thought
you better, dear; and Michael told
me that you were not as ill as I had led
him to suppose. You could talk and
laugh with him, and it made me happy
to see you so bright."

"I would do a great deal to make you
happy," Lucy answered, stroking the
girl's smooth cheek. "And now that
the spring has come, Olive, I shall be-
gin to teach you my craft. You must
go to-morrow and gather—"

"Knots of flowers, and buds and garlands gay."
"My fingers have not lost their old
cunning, and I know that I shall have a
quick pupil."

Olive moved from her seat and sank
down on her knees, with her head on
Lucy's breast.

"Do something else for me," she
entreated. "Try to love Michael for
my sake. Try to see him with my eyes
and feel for him with my heart."

Lucy smoothed the brown hair away
from the young face and soothed her
with loving words, as though she had
been a little child. This woman, who
was going out of the world, pitied the
other, who had to tread the old, thorny
path. She had been left upon the road
alone; some had hastened on before,
some had loitered and stayed behind;
the hand that had clasped hers had sud-
denly loosed its hold, and then she had
stumbled blindly on in utter anguish
and desolation; but that misery, too,
had passed away. All that remained to
her now was peace; the end was near;
the tired feet had only a little way
farther to go.

She would not paint a blissful picture
of Olive's future and so fill the girl's
mind with false hopes; nor would she
even promise to love Michael for her
sake. And yet she talked in such a
fashion that Olive forgot her dissatis-
faction—a dissatisfaction which owed
its origin more to Michael himself than
to Lucy's lukewarm praise of him. She
spoke of the right way of living one's
life; of sympathies that throw out
tendrils and clasp other lives; of that
unspeakable calm which comes to those
who are true and who love truth, even
if their hearts are torn with suffering.
And Olive, hearing her friend speak,
seemed no longer afraid of anything.
She took Lucy's hand and looked at her
with grateful eyes.

"I shall never forget your words,"
she said. "You have made me feel
strong!"

"Come and see," said Olive, vanish-
ing; and Jane threw down her needle-
work and ran after her.

The two girls stood together outside
the cottage, and Olive displayed a
wreath of fern and moss studded with
bunches of violets and primroses.
Even Jane, inexperienced as she was,
could see that the garland was the
work of artistic hands; the flowers had
been arranged as delicately as if a fairy
had touched them; it was "an odorous
chaplet," fresh from the kisses of April
showers.

"And this is your doing," said Jane,
admiringly, "and people would buy
this thing in a London shop? Well, I
am sure they would in spite of father's
sneers. He knows nothing of great
towns and their ways; old Fenlake at
the inn is a good deal wiser than
father!"

Olive smiled, well pleased with such
simple praise. She was happy this
evening; the light wind ruffled her
thick hair and blew it into little curls
and rings about her temples; her eyes
were full of sunshine. The letter
which had come that morning from



OLIVE'S GAZE WAS FIXED UPON THE TREE
TOPS.

Michael had made her very glad, and
already she had forgotten the words
that Peggy had spoken a few minutes
ago.

"The kingcups will be out soon," she
said. "Lucy tells me that she has
made lovely sprays of them for the
ladies in town, and yet who thinks of
them here? Only the children, who
gather them by handfuls and throw
them away. They last a long time
with their thick stems and shiny yellow
flowers."

"Your heart is in London, Olive,"
Jane remarked, keeping back a sigh.

"And yours too," Olive answered,
hanging her wreath on a bush, and be-
ginning to walk towards the garden
gate. Jane followed, and they crossed
the road, and stood looking across the
field to the low hills. A fresh odor
came from the damp grass, and from
those white violets which grow pro-
fusely under the hedgerows in spring;
and above the slopes drifted one or
two fleecy clouds, touched with the
first gold of the sunset. The undulating
downs, with their soft curves rising
gently against the sky, are the chief
charm of Hampshire. In this quiet
country, haunted by the tinkle of
sheep-bells and the bleating of flocks,
there is no sternness, no rugged grand-
eur; it is a pleasant dreamy land of
pastoral delights, where one half ex-
pects to meet Corydon and Phyllis, he
with his oaten pipe, she with her "belt
of straw and ivy buds," just as they
used to be when the world and love
were young.

"Olive," said Jane, resting her arm
on the gate, and speaking in a low
voice, "did Michael say anything about
Aaron in his last letter?"

"No," Olive answered, with a pang of
regret. "Michael has a great deal to
think about; you know. His mind is
full of plans, and he can write of noth-
ing else."

"Yes," Jane said, with a patient little
sigh. "I suppose all clever people are
something like Michael, they are too
busy with their own ideas to spare a
thought for the dull ones. And yet,
what good they might do if they did
give a moment or two to those who are
slow of mind! They were like brothers
once—Aaron and Michael."

Olive's gaze was fixed upon the tree-
tops, outlined darkly upon the pale blue
of the evening sky; but, although her
face was calm, the pain at her heart
was sharper than ever. She would have
given anything that she possessed if
she could have truthfully contradicted
Jane. Hers was a nature, in which
truth had taken such a deep root that it
could never be up-rooted. It was always
there, the strong consciousness of right,
the sweet, stern sense of justice and
faithfulness.

"Have you heard from Aaron lately?"
she asked, after a pause.

"I had a letter this morning," Jane
answered, still with the patient sadness
in her voice. "It is a strange letter. It
makes me feel as if he were a prisoner
in Doubting castle. You remember
reading to us about Giant Despair,
Olive? Well, it seems that the giant
has got poor Aaron into his power, and
I am afraid he will make an end of
him."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Sure Sign.

"Why, look at the Beach house. It
appears to be on fire."

"Well, it isn't. What you see is cig-
arette smoke. The Pale college glee
club has arrived."—Judge.

A Troublesome Situation.

[New York Daily Investigator.]

Good judges say that one of the next le-
galities to achieve distinction by jumping
from a substantial town to a thriving me-
tropolis in a few years will be the city of
Superior, Wisconsin, and this, too, without
the effort and struggle through which in-
terior towns have passed while seeking the
same result. Until year or two ago the
average man did not stop to think that
Superior was a monopoly of the water and
rail terminal at one end of the lakes is in the
same position as Buffalo at the other end.
Figures are uninteresting unless given
briefly, but comparisons are always impor-
tant. This little Superior, credited by its
last census with only 24,000 people, headed
more coal last year than did Chicago; of
grain, it shipped nineteen million bushels;
of flour, sixteen hundred thousand barrels;
of wool, four million pounds; of merchan-
dise, to the value of thirteen million dol-
lars. On all lake cities this business was
second only to Chicago in magnitude.
There is an economical reason for this con-
dition of things. It is that the rail rate on
freight sent west of Lake Michigan is one
cent per ton per mile, while the water rate
is one-tenth of one cent per ton per mile.
This position at the extreme western end of
Lake Superior is what gives the city of Su-
perior its prestige, and is making it grow
faster than Chicago ever did. Besides one
hundred and one smaller industrial con-
cerns, Superior has located twenty-eight
large manufacturing enterprises in the past
eighteen months, including the American
Steel Barge Company, the builders of the
famous "whaleback" vessel, which is revo-
lutionizing the lake and ocean freight-<

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE SIN OF IT.

Moral Accountability of the Man Who Drinks.

Public lectures on the strong drink question usually pass over the guilt of the drunkard. Everyone else having lot or part in the matter, except the principal party, is blamed. Whatever degree of guilt attaches to others—and we would not lightly pass over that of the man who is given to treating and urging drink upon other men—we believe that letting the culprit go scot-free is a great damage to the cause of temperance. He is represented as a weakling falling into the toils of a stronger and more designing character. It is true he is a weakling, much the same as every other man is a weakling who indulges in any kind of vice and gets to loving it or always has loved it. Some call a thief, or one of a certain class of thieves who steal oftener than others and do not give up the habit, a kleptomaniac—a soft term invented to palliate the love of theft, a designation of distinction accorded not to the person who steals once but to one who keeps on stealing all he can. Some unfortunate constitutional trait, some inherited quality, some defect of brain, some accident of education, something of some sort other than a man's own fault, depravity or self-indulgence, is assigned as the reason for his thieving or sensuality or inebriety. This is the gist of the dangerous moral philosophy which is becoming only too popular, and more especially so as regards the question of temperance. We have only to make a more extensive application of the principle to show its folly and falsity. If the rum thirsty is innocent, why not the blood thirsty? A theory that would so destroy the foundations of morality cannot avail to further sobriety. The pluton or the sensualist may use it in his favor if the sot may, and so may all evil livers. They sin because they want to sin, because they have the disposition or somebody tempts them: No; let the man who gets drunk and abuses his family be known as a reprobate, not merely because he abuses his family but because he gets drunk, and let his drunkenness be not excused. Have him know that he is held accountable, and there is something done towards his reformation by letting him see himself as others see him. At least he is not encouraged to drink again. But suppose he attends a lecture on temperance in which everybody is blamed but himself; the manufacturer, the dealer, the treator, the inanimate apple tree and perhaps his poor wife for not making home so attractive that he could not leave it of an evening (and, perchance, how could she?) and he laughs in his sleeve and says, like the sot in Solomon's time: "I will seek it yet again." No! no! "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." The devil could invent no more ingenious device for increasing the number of his victims than to make opponents of a particular sin excuse the sinner for committing it. If poor John, who staggers home, were not so much pitted for his weakness he might get a little more strength by being treated as a man of responsibility who has done a contemptible thing by darkening the lives of his children and burdening the heart and hands of his wife, bringing shame and sorrow where he should give joy. We do not say he invites no pity. Every sinner does. But that he is a sinner is a fact not to be denied. It is the main fact in the case. Let him know it. All the evil to himself and others comes out of it. Say to him, then, friend or wife: "How can you do this great wickedness and sin against God?" Conscience may be reached and the sinner ask himself: "How can I do this great wickedness and sin against God?" Then there is hope.—Dr. F. W. Bartlett, in Temperance.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

A Brilliant Intellect That Was Destroyed by Drink.

More tragic in its ending than common, it was but the same old story. Some weeks before she sent for me, I had never met her, but they lived near my church. The children were in the Sunday-school, and she felt she must make appeal to some one. With streaming eyes and choking voice she told of their bright outset in life, of the gradual yielding to temptation, and then of the present shame and distress. Some twenty-five years ago he came to this country a bright young theological graduate. He was soon in the pastorate of the strongest church of his denomination in the city. A splendid structure was soon built, and there was a rapid increase in numbers. He was very compassionate and eloquent. They called him the German Beecher. He was patted and flattered. Makers and sellers, as well as social drinkers of liquors, were members of the church. He was asked and expected to drink with them. Soon the danger of thirst was aroused. Sometimes he was jolly, then hilarious. Occasionally he drank to excess. Then they began to be ashamed of a pastor who could not drink with them and yet remain sober. He was forced to resign. But after a little, sobering up, and assurances that he could now stand firm, he easily entered the pastorate of another church in the same city. Prosperity again came, another church was built, and the old-time popularity revived. But the same drink customs continued, and soon the old

appetite ruled. Again the shame of his people forced him from the pulpit but, as he retained his credentials as a minister, and was naturally a man of much social power, he was still in current demand for funerals, baptisms, marriages and various semi-religious and social occasions. Instead of coming to his house, they would stop at the nearest saloon and send for him, and ask him to drink with them, while arranging with him for these services. Why did this wife tell me all this and much more? Poor soul! She hoped the worst was past. She thought, or wanted to think, that he had been standing firm for a time, and that I could aid him in securing another change. But the tragic end was not far off. Only a few weeks later, near Saturday midnight, after eating and drinking with a boon companion, he returned and sat in his own doorway, put to his brain the revolver he had bought that day, and so added to the sin of drunkenness the crime of suicide.

After the funeral I sat for a little while with her and her worse than orphan children in the ashes of wretchedness.

There was an awful significance in this flash of indignation from her lips: "Just think of it! The choicest flowers at his funeral were brought by the very bloodhounds that dragged him to his death!"—Rev. B. F. Beazell, in National Temperance Advocate.

THE COST OF INTEMPERANCE.

An Urgent Plea in Behalf of Temperance.

The Register some time ago called attention to the increase in the manufacture of distilled liquors in the United States. The complete statistics of the internal revenue department make this increase clear, not only in the case of distilled liquors, but of tobacco. The total number of cigars made last year was 4,400,000,981, an increase of \$87,002,784. The total number of cigarettes, 2,978,370,885, an increase of \$86,409,280. The cigar bill of the nation—domestic cigars only—is, therefore, taking the average price as 7½ cents, \$330,000,000. The cigarette bill will add at least \$20,000,000 to this, making the total \$350,000,000. The increase is figured at about \$50,000,000. That does pretty well for one year. During the same time the increase in distilled liquors was 3,000,000 gallons and 3,000,000 barrels of beer brewed. The increase in the former is not so marked as the increase in beer. The tendency seems to be to the greater consumption of the lighter drinks. The total liquor bill was probably not far from \$1,000,000,000. The increase for the year about \$30,000,000. But this does not mean that all temperance work has been ineffective, for without efforts of that character the increase would have been much larger than it is. Surely these figures are appalling in their magnitude, and they should arouse every patriot and Christian worker to more earnest efforts in behalf of temperance.—Iowa State Register.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

DENNER'S "One Hundred" is a body of young men who have pledged themselves that "the saloon must go." "I HAVE watched this temperance reformation for nearly fifty years, and but for this England by this time would have been altogether uninhabitable." So said the late earl of Shaftesbury.

The new elevated railway of Chicago will soon be in operation. In the employment of help a condition of an applicant's acceptance is that he "must not be addicted to the use of intoxicating drinks."

SAKE drinking, according to a writer in the American Antiquarian, is one of the great curses of Japan. In 1879 the amount of rice converted into sake amounted to fifteen million bushels. Pledges to abstain from the habit are frequent among the picture offerings in Japanese temples.

Dr. BENJAMIN RICHARDSON, of England, was a drinker when the London physicians assigned to him the task of investigating the action of alcohol on living tissues. He took a year for his experiments and came out a total abstainer; his science had convicted his conscience and controlled his life.

A WRITER in the Fortnightly Review, an English traveler, says: "The very air of Africa reeks with rum and gin, imported from England; every hut is redolent of its fumes. Over large areas drink is almost the sole currency, and in many parts the year's wages of the negro factory worker are paid altogether in spirits."

CARDINAL MANNING was quite abominable in his habits. When a guest at the most splendid banquets he would dine off a potato, a bit of meat and a glass of water. Wine he never drank. He was greatly interested in the temperance cause, and said spirits did more to destroy the homes of the poorer classes than all else combined.

The American Knights of Labor have set an example which should be commended to every labor association throughout the world. One of the articles of their constitution reads thus: "No local or other assembly or member shall, directly or indirectly, give, sell or have for sale, beer or intoxicating liquors of any kind at any meeting, party, sociable, ball, picnic or entertainment whatever appertaining to the order. Any member found violating this law shall be suspended for not less than six months, or expelled."

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—There are said to be two hundred women in New York who go to Europe twice a year to buy their dresses. The number of men who cross the water for their new wardrobe is much greater, as many men take the opportunity of running over to the other side for rest, recreation and business all combined.

—Mr. Gladstone has a small black Pomeranian dog, presented to him in Germany four years ago, to which he is much attached. His affection is heartily reciprocated by "Petz." The little fellow accompanies his master on all his walks, and especially delights in chasing sticks that are thrown for him.

—Spurgeon, like Grant, loved a good cigar, and he smoked almost as many as the general did. The great preacher was a man of curious physique. He was short and fat, or of "portly habit," as the doctors say euphemistically. In attire he looked more like a country squire than a famous metropolitan minister.

—Princess Helene Sangonsko, an aristocratic Polish lady, who once refused the hand of Napoleon III. and of other equally distinguished suitors has recently died at the age of fifty-five. Possibly the triumph of having refused a third-class Napoleon may have given her more pleasure than an actual alliance would have done.

—A Montana man has invented a ranch snow plow, to be used in scraping the snow off the ranges so that the cattle can get at the grass. It is reported that the machine works very satisfactorily. Thousands of cattle perish every year, and the number this year has been more than usually large from starvation, on account of the deep snows cutting off the food supply.

—Stanley is quoted by an Australian interviewer as disparaging Emin Pasha in these terms: "Emin is an utterly indecisive man—a man with no mind of his own—very well learned, of course, in bugs and beetles and a most interesting talker on all matters of natural history. Yes, a charmingly interesting man, a good conversationalist—a man just suited, for instance, for a lady's afternoon tea-party."

—It is said that the late Sir Morell Mackenzie, although his professional enemies were numerous and bitter, had more personal friends than any other physician in London, and that his faculty for winning the confidence of his patients was something wonderful. Notwithstanding his overwhelming calls to treat wealthy and titled people, he never refused to give all the assistance possible to the poorest sufferer who applied to him, and from his poor patients he would accept no pay.

—A practical joker startled the occupants of the ladies' cabin of a Staten Island ferry-boat by holding at arm's length a suspicious-looking black bag, which he said contained dynamite. He playfully informed them that he was about to drop the bag and thus blow up the boat. The passengers flew in all directions—all but three, who overpowered the joker by breaking his jaw with a club. There was nothing dangerous in the bag. The joker has not since laughed at his part in the performance.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—Jake (sorrowfully).—"Corra, as you directed, I went to make peace with your father and he has made pieces of me."—N. Y. Herald.

—Wickars.—"I don't believe there is much difference between genius and insanity." Wickars—"O, yes there is; a heap. The lunatic is sure of his board and clothes."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Merchant (to applicant for position of bookkeeper).—"Are you good at figures?" Applicant.—"Well, I ought to be; I keep books in a dressmaking establishment for five years."—Detroit Free Press.

—Carruthers.—"I hear that Mr. Prunyn was unable to set Towser on you." Waite.—"Yes, the dog had a fellow feeling for me. You see, the old man had done some kicking in that quarter, too."—Truth.

—"How do I stand with your father?" he asked. "I don't think, George," she answered after some thought, "that you had better stand at all when you are with father. You had better run."—Washington Post.

—Benedick.—"When I lost my fortune there was nothing I regretted so much as that I could not afford to keep my excellent cook any longer." "And what did you do?" "I married her."—Fliegende Blätter.

—Extenuating Circumstances.—Judge.—"You claim, sir, that you are not a professional thief; then why did you steal this lady's locket. Are you a kleptomaniac?" Prisoner.—"No, your honor, but I am susceptible to female charms."

—Going It Blind.—Mrs. Henpecker (with terrible majesty).—"What are you fumbling so long for at that key-hole?" Mr. Henpecker (trembling in every limb).—"My love, you know I can't see without my glasses." Mrs. Henpecker.—"Glasses! You've had enough glasses to see twenty key-holes."—Fun.

—An Easy Way.—Brown.—"Did you take any holiday this year, Jones?" Jones.—"Yes, of course." Brown.—"How did you manage your business while you were away?" Jones.—"Oh, I just took my advertisement out of the papers until I returned, so there was no business to manage. Capital idea, wasn't it?"—Tid-Bits.

THE FARMING WORLD.

A HOME INVENTION.

Removable Window Shelves Which Add to the Cheerfulness of a House.

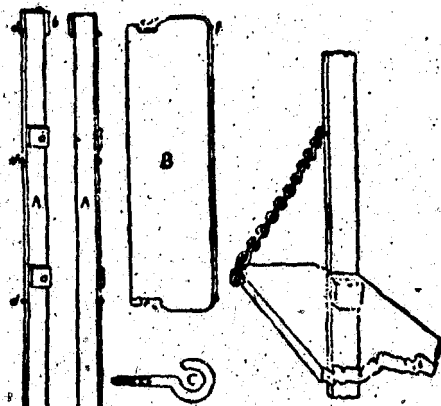
The following article is contributed by J. Marion Shull to the Rural New Yorker.

House plants if in good condition add greatly to the beauty and cheerfulness of the living room, and every good housewife endeavors to have a place for at least a few specimens, but in rooms where there is no bay window, it is always more or less inconvenient to arrange a pot stand or table before the window, while permanent shelves are a nuisance during the summer when the plants are all enjoying the out-of-door air and sunshine.

From the accompanying designs may be constructed a convenient set of shelves which are put up or taken down at will, and without the aid of any tool whatever.

For material, use common white pine, one inch in thickness.

The construction of the uprights, A, is easily seen. They consist of two strips, each two inches wide and



as high as the window in which they are to be placed. At suitable distances are small square blocks, *acc*, upon which the shelves rest. At the top is fastened a cleat, *B*, which, when in place, rests in the sashway, and holds the entire set of shelves securely in the window.

With a hacksaw or file cut three screw-eyes like that shown at *C*, and screw them into the front edge of the upright at *ddd*.

The shelves, *B*, are eight inches wide, with notches, *cc*, cut at each end to accommodate the uprights. The distances between these notches should be just two inches less than the width of the window, so that the whole may fit closely when in place. The form is that of an upper shelf, the dotted lines representing those which rest against the lower shelf. At each end of the shelf is a screw-eye, *ff*, with a chain and foot long attached.

To arrange the shelves, place the two uprights in their respective sides of the window with the cleats, in the sashway; the shelves are then set in position, with the chains hooked up to the screw-eyes above, and all is snug and secure.

The lower shelf, of course rests upon the windowsill. The shelves are a home invention, well tried, and inexpensive.

SOILING EXPERIMENT.

Indications Based on Tests Made at the Iowa Experiment Station.

The indications from experiments carried on at the Iowa Agricultural Experiment station at Ames, Ia., James Wilson, director, upon soiling milch cows, may be stated as follows: The average cow will eat about seventy-five pounds of green feed a day, kept in the stable with grain ration added.

That cows fed on oats and peas, clover and corn, fed green in the stable, in midsummer, will give more milk than when feeding on a good blue grass pasture.

That a cow, fed on green feed in a stable darkened and ventilated, will gain in weight more than she will in a well shaded pasture.

That the cow responds as promptly to a well balanced ration of grain while eating green feed as she does on dry feed.

An acre of peas cut green weighed 13.5 tons.

An acre of peas and oats cut green weighed 24 tons.

An acre of corn cut green weighed 35.6 tons.

The second cut of clover in a drought 3.1 tons.

It is not necessary to cut green feed oftener than twice a week, if it is spread to avoid heating.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

LICE always attack the poorly kept, ill-fed chickens first.

There are few breeds but what will lay well if they are well fed and cared for.

The best way for arranging the nests is to have them so that the hens can walk in on them.

PULLETS hatched in March and April, if well cared for, can be depheided upon to lay early in the fall.

With the hens that set early it is a good plan to give them a good feed of corn daily; it promotes warmth.

Stones drinking vessels are better than tin ones during the summer; water will keep cool in them longer.

Set the first laying of both turkey and duck eggs under hens; more eggs and better fowls will be secured.

Young chickens will eat wheat or sorghum seed when two weeks old and they will be better than soft feeds.

ABOUT ROOTS.

Be Sure to Plant a Few Coming Season.

While a considerable number of eastern farmers find it profitable to plant root crops of different kinds, it is only in a few western farms that follows this plan. The localities the sandy, low well adapted to the class of crops.

Perhaps one of the reasons why so few roots are west is because so much and the fodder is used to pose in the west that grown for in the east. Quite a number of farmers have been induced to try growing roots, especially as a food for plan for various reasons. A considerable extent, been fully as easy to grow trouble to harvest and at least one good reason has not been followed up.

As with many other new to localities the try on a small scale first, results are satisfactory the readily be extended.

Of the different varieties crops grown for feeding mangelwurzel stands first, sonably rich, well-prepared large yields can be secured parsnips and turnips can be good advantage. In growing the larger coarse varieties selected, and the preparation soil for planting, the seedling vating should all be done, by team with the plow, harrow, and cultivator. All root crops in a deeply worked soil, and thorough and work in the soil, and before planting the advantage in using the seeds will be distributed more evenly in the rows and be more uniform depth. Use of seed and after the plants come thin out leaving only one plant six inches at least. One care to grow good crops is of count of neglect to thin plants growth is secured the plant room to grow. In a major if the soil has been properly before planting, the harrow, first in, commencing the and then the cultivator, to work as close as possible plants, not only to kill out but also to keep the soil induce a better growth. Try of an acre first, give good and tend out carefully and if suits at satisfactory a larger can be planted next season. Farmer.

CHEAP GATE FASTER.

Its Inventor Considers It the Best Ever Made.

I send you a sketch of a substantial gate fastener. It represents the gate shut. The fastener ready to attach to the lever when showed back the opening. Fig. 3 is the wire the top of the lever to the

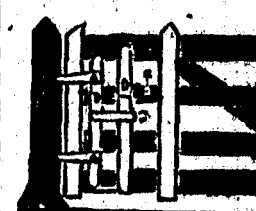


FIG. 1.

Figs. 1 and 2, is the wire A, A, are the pieces or bolts into the mortices in the post, fastened to the upright B, and attached to the lever D, by piece C. It should be bolted at each end, loose end

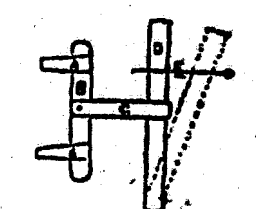


FIG. 2.

easily as the lever is moved. A, A, work in mortices in the bar of the gate (not represented by the engraver). The bolt through the lower end and the wire, E, holds the in position.—J. A. Calhoun, Farmer.

Utilizing Fig. 2.

As a pointer in relation hog products we see it leather made from the skin of the wealthy. I know what beautiful leather manufactured under the skin of this animal is human beings, and been used principally for saddles. In the United few hog skins are taken the supply comes mostly class of hogs that are from or another sent to the It would probably be such hogs were first

Using one vote in burning out a

PAID

APRIL 2, 1892.

Editor and Prop'r

PER ANNUM.

Apr. 5th.

Work at Opera House
admission free.

was in the city this week
on business.

On Monday made a business trip to
Ohio and returned this week.

And the
business of the city to paint, before
the spring comes around. See
the box for prices.

Are no more
and no more
the spring opening of
in Cincinnati this week
and a stock of hats ect.,

Bratton, librarian of
the library association
notify all ticket holders
when the association
expired their ticket expired
and they should renew today.

George A. McKay, the candidate
for mayor is kept busy denying the
charges in another county.

born and raised in Caesar Creek
and never voted anywhere.

His business has called him
from home a great deal but he
falls to be on hands at the fall

Elizabeth Bradfute, mother of
this place met
a most distressing accident Fri-
day week. She had been asleep

and, upon arising was
with a dizziness, and fell,
on one of her hips. Mrs. Brad-

forty four years of age.

very pleasant affair this week
of Miss Alcie, daughter
of Mrs. David Stormont.

Brans, of near Urbana,
man for John Lough-

supply manufacturer,
The marriage took place
of the bride's parents

of Cedarville, Thursday af-
ternoon, in the presence

of two friends, Rev. Morton
the ceremony. The bride

was dressed in a light
blue suit, with gloves and hat

She was attended by
Miss Stormont, Daisy Gray,

and Ida Wolford, four
of her intimate friends. Imme-

diately after the ceremony
Mr. and Mrs. Gray

started for Xenia to take
the 10 o'clock train for Sidney, their

home.

Shull, a nineteen year old
boy, was arrested for

Thursday, upon a warrant
by Salia Gailor, aged sev-

He was taken before Mayor
who explained his situation

and he agreed to marry the
girl at once started for Xenia, in

with his father, to obtain a
license, but the Probate Judge would

on account of the young
man's age, and no one

to give their consent
and they were obliged

without that document.

was held between the
interested and it was de-

it was too late to secure
the matter

attended to during the week
ceremony take place in the

on Sunday afternoon. No
invitation have been issued

expected a number of guests
if the weather contin-

NOTICE.
is authorized to col-
due me. Please call

J. G. McConk, Jr.

Gatch delights to photograph child-

Settings of pure S. C. Brown Leg-
horn Eggs for sale, 50 cents per 13.

Buy your fresh and salt meats at
Chas. Dean's meat store.

Wallace and George Barber and
Will Beemer have gone to Alexandria,
Indiana, to work during the summer.

Mrs. Julia Condon was in Cincin-
nati this week, attending millinery
openings. She returned with a large
line of spring goods which she adver-

tises this week.

The freaks lightning sometimes cut
are marvelous but none for a long time
quite rivals the caper it cut at Lew-

is Dun's, east of Cedarville, last Satur-
day. It struck the roof of his barn,
and followed a rafter to a tie, which

it then split in two and from there
darted off on to a set of harness split-

ting the harness. Nothing else was
injured. Three horses were in the
barn at the time.

Next Monday is election day. It
is the custom of the average voter to
spend his time and influence at the

spring election in working for the
candidate who has the closest opposi-

tion, regardless of all other offices of
equal importance. Last year the in-

terest was centered upon the candi-
dates for township trustee, but this
spring from present indications the

candidates for Mayor will receive the
most attention. So far as heard from

there will be four candidates in the
field, viz.: Luther Townsley, our pres-

ent Mayor, Squire Homan, Squire
Osborn and J. E. Lowry. As regards

the candidacy of these gentlemen, we
have nothing to say in favor of one

more than we could of each of the
others. Mayor Townsley, during his

term of office, has dealt out justice to
the best of his ability, and while mak-

ing some enemies has many friends
who will stand by him in the present

campaign. He makes an efficient of-
ficer. W. G. Homan was elected

Justice of the Peace last fall on the
republican ticket, and so far we have

heard no complaint. If elected he
will deal honestly towards his fellow

men. Squire Osborn is one of our
oldest inhabitants. Eleven different

times he has been elected to fill the
office of Justice of the Peace, which

shows his popularity. He is conscien-
tious to a fault and will, if elected,

give entire satisfaction. J. E. Lowry
is the youngest candidate on the tick-

et, a merchant by occupation. He
has never yet held an office, but that

is no reason why he would not fill one
acceptably. He is a progressive man

and should be elected to fill the
position will use his utmost endeavors

to give satisfaction to all. But the
most important officers to be elected

are the councilmen. Four are to
be elected. They are the law makers

for the corporation and, in addition,
spend the corporation funds. It has usually

been the custom for any man who so
desired, or one who had a friend

whom he wished elevated to the posi-
tion, to have his name printed on the

ticket and allow the voters to make
their own selection, but this year,

while there are several persons whose
names appear on the ticket as inde-

pendent candidates, four were selected
by a caucus. An attempt was made

to hold a convention Thursday evening
in Ervin & Williamson's hall but only

a few were present, and they were di-
vided as to whether they wanted

township or corporation officers or
both nominated, but by vote it was

decided to select only councilmen and
they adjourned to meet in the Mayor's

office for that purpose Friday evening.
L. F. Kerr was chosen chairman and

Mack Bull secretary at the Thursday
evening meeting but the chairman was

Mrs. Stewart teacher at the Orphans

Home, Xenia, is the guest of Mrs.
Hannah Carson this week.

Miss Ellen Little returned home
Thursday, after several weeks visit
with friends in Rushville Ind.

The family of Mr. John Barber have
moved to town and now occupy
Marshall's property on Grove street,

recently vacated by Mr. Meunier.

Go to the Opera House Tuesday
evening and hear Equal Suffrage dis-
cussed for the first time. Dr. Work

understands the question.

Miss Moore, the W. C. T. U. lec-
turer, delivered an address in the Ce-
darville Opera House Tuesday even-

ing, to about one hundred persons.
She is a ready talker and succeeded
in pleasing her audience.

The Latest Craze—A handsome and
artistically decorated French china
plaque, containing the autographs of

your friends surrounding a portrait of
yourself. Call and get a diagram free
at Gatch's photograph gallery, 46 E

Main St. Xenia.

The following is the weather report
for month of March, 1892, as compiled
by Samuel Cresswell. Clear days 13,

Cloudy days 7, Snows 9, Rain 5,
Frosts 8, Tem. 38°, Coldest day 10th.

22°, Warmest day 31st. 55°. Tem.
for Feb. was 38°, Tem. for Mar. was
36°.

With the coming of spring our en-
terprising citizens are struck with the
spirit of improvement. Among the

improvements is that of the
business room belonging to James
Andrew which is being converted into

a dwelling. It is being remodeled
outside and in and will, when com-
pleted, present quite an imposing ap-

pearance.

Geo. Weymouth is adding greatly
to the beauty of his residence on Grove
street, by building a bay window on

the east side.

George Boyd is building a two-story
addition to his restaurant building.

Dr. Oglesbee is building an addition
to his residence on Grove street.

B. G. Ridgway has had his store
front newly painted and has been
of having the most attractive front in

town.

Will Stern is building a new fence
in front of his residence and is other-
wise improving his property.

The store rooms of Robt Gray and
Cal Barber are being newly painted.

Will Townsley is remodeling his
livery stable building on Main street,
and intends opening a new livery barn.

Heathcock & Tarbox are now pre-
pared to do all kinds of painting.
Give them a call if you desire any-

thing in their line. They do their
work well and at a reasonable price.

For pocket and table cutlery go
Crouse & Bull's.

New Hats,
New Flowers,
New Ribbons,

All the newest things in
millinery for Spring and

Summer at lowest prices,
at Mrs. Condon's

For years the editor of the Burling-

ton (Mo.) Post has been subject to
cramp colic or fits of indigestion,

which prostrated him for several
hours and unfitted him for business

for two or three days. For the past
year he has been using Chamberlain's

Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy
whenever occasion required, and it

has invariably given him prompt re-
lief. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale

by Druggists.

The promptness and certainty of
its cures have made Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy famous. It is inten-

ded especially for coughs, colds,
croup and whooping coughs, and is

the most effectual remedy known
for these diseases. 25 and 50 cent

bottles for sale by Druggists.

Clothing. Clothing.

We now have our Summersuits ready for inspec-
tion. The very best line ever shown in Cedarville and
fully 25 per cent less than city prices.

MIXED SUITS.

We have this week placed about 25 mixed suits
on sale at just one half their actual price. They are ex-
cellent values the prices are from \$2.00 up.

Don't miss these bargains.

J. E. LOWRY, THE LEADING CLOTHIER.

House to rent
by S. K. Mitchell.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Ed. HERALD. Please announce J. E. Lowry
as a candidate for Mayor of the incorporated
village of Cedarville. MANY VOTES.

We are authorized to announce Geo. A. Mc-
Kay as a candidate to the office of County Sur-
veyor, subject to the decision of the spring
primary election.

We are authorized to announce W. R. Tor-
rence as a candidate for clerk of the village of
Cedarville at the corporation election April 4th.

We are authorized to announce JOHN D-
HELLER as a candidate for second term as In-
firmity Director of Greene County, subject to
the decision of the Republican primary election.

We are authorized to announce the name of
W. R. Baker, who is a candidate for re-election
to the office of Auditor of Greene county, subject
to Republican primary.

We are authorized to announce the name of
Wiley Kennon as a candidate for Village Mar-
shal of Cedarville.

We are authorized to announce the name of
Luther Townsley as a candidate for re-election
to the office of Mayor of Cedarville at the April
election.

We are authorized to announce the name of
A. W. Osborn as a candidate for Mayor of
the corporation of Cedarville Ohio.

We are authorized to announce the name of
W. G. Homan as a candidate for Mayor of the
incorporated village of Cedarville Ohio.

We are authorized to announce the name of
Jacob Sigler as a candidate for treasurer of
Cedarville corporation.

We are authorized to announce the name of
J. P. Caldwell as a candidate for assessor of
Cedarville township.

We are authorized to announce John Grindle
as a candidate for re-election to the office of
Marshal of Cedarville corporation.

We are authorized to announce the name of
WILLIAM DODDS as a candidate for re-
nomination to the office of Sheriff, subject to
the decision of the Republican primary.

We are authorized to announce Edward
Spencer as a candidate for Trustee of Cedar-
ville Township at the April election.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

For Sale or Rent.—One two story
frame house of six rooms, together
with four acres of ground. Good im-

provements, small fruits, etc., just
outside corporation limits. Will sell
cheap.

For Sale.—Frame house on Church
street Cedarville, seven rooms. Lot
80 x 160 feet. Price \$750.

Two story frame dwelling on Xenia
avenue. Ten rooms. Size of lot
95 x 135. Best location in Cedarville.
This is very desirable property. Will
sell for \$1,800.

W. H. BLAIR & Co.
HERALD OFFICE.

For a number of years I have been
subject to violent attacks of inflam-

matory rheumatism which generally
lasted about two months. On the

first of this month I was attacked
in the knee and suffered severely for

two days, when I procured a bottle
of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it

relieved me almost instantly. I
therefore most cheerfully recommend

it to those who are similarly afflicted
everywhere.—R. D. WHITELY, Mar-

tindale, N. C., Feb., 1888. Mr. Whit-
ley is a very prominent man in this

place and his disease was very widely
known as he suffered such severe

pain. W. M. HOTSTON & Co., Mer-
chants, Martindale, N. C. 50 cent

bottles for sale by Druggists.

Trunks and valises, a full stock at
J. C. BARBER'S.

Oranges, Bananas and Lemons at
BULL & SPENCER.

Take your Laundry work to Bull
& Spencer, they are agents for the
best Laundry in Ohio.

We have gasoline on our tank wag-
on now which will run every morning
and will deliver your Oil and Gaso-

line at your door. BULL & SPENCER.

New crop Currants, at GRAY'S.

Having bought a large stock of
harness we are prepared to supply the
trade at lower prices than ever before

Andrew Bros. & Co.

We have on hand undoubtedly the
finest line of Toilet Soaps ever shown

in this town, the compounds of
which are unexcelled for toilet use.
Call and see them at Ben Ridgway's.

Another Direct Connection for
St. Louis Via Pennsylvania
Lines.

Commencing Monday March 14th,
Train No 5 on the Pennsylvania Lines,
leaving Cedarville at 4.16 a. m. will

make direct connection at Indianapolis
daily except Sunday for St. Louis and
and intermediate stations, arriving at

5.15 p. m.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Caney, Wis.,
was troubled with Neuralgia and
Rheumatism, his Stomach was dis-

ordered, his Liver was affected to
an alarming degree, appetite fell
away, and he was terribly reduced

in flesh and strength. Three bottles
of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill.,
had a running sore on his leg of eight
years' standing. Used three bottles

of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of
Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg
is sound and well. John Speake,

Catawba, O., had five large Fever
sores on his leg, doctor said he was
incurable. One bottle Electric Bit-

ters and one box Bucklen's Arnica
salve cured him entirely. Sold by
B. G. Ridgway's Drug store.

THE KING
OF ALL
COUGH CURES;
DOCTOR
ACKER'S
ENGLISH
REMEDY
Sold in England
for 1s. 1½d., and
in America
for 25 cents a bottle.
IT TASTES GOOD.

Dr. Acker's English
Cough Remedy and
Small, pleasant, & favorite with
all.

W. H. HOOKER & CO., NEW YORK